

WOUNDED HEROES SAFE HOME AGAIN

Three Philadelphians Are Listed Among Casualties Already Returned

TWO FROM HERE DEAD

Private Patrick O'Brien Killed in Action and Alexander McLean Disease Victim

Honor Roll for the City and Its Vicinity Today

- KILLED IN ACTION: PATRICK O'BRIEN, 1205 Chariton st. DIED OF DISEASE: ALEXANDER McLEAN, 2137 North Twenty-ninth st. WOUNDED SEVERELY: EDWARD B. BEATTIE, 6320 Limestone pike. CORPORA: ANDREW HOESER, 3830 Allen st. WOUNDED (DEGREE UNDETERMINED): ANTONIO GRIMMER, 2934 Frankford ave. WOUNDED SLIGHTLY: ELMER HERRITT, 2443 North Lawn st. J. ROBINSON, Adams road, Crescent. SOL WEISS, 322 East Third st. BENJAMIN PEACEMAN, 870 North Seventh st. PRIVATE: JOSEPH CAPUTO, 205 North Eighth st. WILLIAM W. BENNETT, 5023 Walnut st. CHARLES KLOPFER, 2418 Emerald st. ANTHONY GRIMMER, 7223 Hazelton ave. ALBERT C. GRIMMER, 3934 Frankford ave. LARRY H. DEMCHICK, 2394 South Third st. JOHN E. DENN, 2412 Nighthall st. JOHN J. GROSS, 878 North Twenty-seventh st.

Three men whose names appear on today's official casualty report have already returned to their homes in this city.

They are Private Charles Klotzbecker, 2529 Bancroft street; Sergeant Samuel Beattie, 6320 Limestone pike, and Private Cornelius Creedman, 925 East Ontario street.

Private Creedman was attached to Company G, 102d Ammunition Train. He was severely wounded October 25, when through the dark he drove a truck loaded with high explosives into an open trench.

"The whole truck load went off," said Creedman, "and I was the wonder I was not blown to pieces."

Private Creedman was almost continuously in danger of death at the front. With the train always loaded with high explosives, he was a member a time when we were not in danger," Creedman said. He is thirty years old and married.

The total of Philadelphians on the casualty list takes a slight drop today. There are only twenty-eight names on the honor roll for this section today, and of these returned are men reported wounded slightly. Nine others are classified as wounded, with degree undetermined.

Private Patrick O'Brien, Mount Airy, is listed in the report as killed in action, and Private Alexander McLean, 2317 North Twenty-ninth street, who died of disease, are the only fatalities in the army overseas for this city reported today.

The three remaining soldiers on the list for Philadelphia are wounded severely.

One hundred and sixty-two from this State, more than two-thirds of whom are wounded, are in the report for the country today. Two hundred and sixty major casualties bring the nation's total up to 1680 for today.

SKETCHES OF THE HEROES

Private George Johnson, Coatesville, according to the War Department, was wounded in the arm. In a recent letter home he wrote that "I was in the making of a cigarette when a shell exploded near me in the arm, wounding me in the arm," wrote the soldier.

Private Johnson is a member of Company G, Eighth Infantry, and has been overseas since July last. He trained at Camp Hancock, Philadelphia, for six months. He is a graduate of St. Cecilia's parochial school and is an athlete.

Sergeant Edmund B. Beattie, 6320 Limestone pike, a member of Company G, 114th Infantry, was severely wounded October 12, in both arms by machine-gun bullets and shrapnel.

Sergeant Beattie is twenty-three years old and was formerly with the 102d Ammunition Train. When Congress declared war on Germany he was sent to Sea Girt for training, and later transferred to a camp at Annapolis, Md., for training in June. Sergeant Beattie has two brothers in the service, the navy and Samuel G. Beattie, of the naval aviation unit.

Sergeant Samuel Beattie, who arrived home Sunday with a discharge from the service, visited his wounded brother in a French hospital on the day the amputation was signed. He is rapidly improving, the returned hero told his parents.

Thomas B. Beattie, the naval officer, is twenty-eight years old and has served in the navy for twelve years.

Private Herman W. Langer, 1719 North Twenty-sixth street, reported wounded, was really gassed, according to letters he has written to relatives. He is a member of Company B, 27th Pioneer Infantry, and served on the Mexican border. Training at Hancock, he sailed for France in May. A brother, Frank Langer, served during the war with the same company.

Private Charles Klotzbecker, 2529 Bancroft street, whose name appears among the wounded on the official casualty report today, wounded in the right knee and the right side, returned to this country last Tuesday. He was confined to a base hospital in France for five weeks with his wounds.

Private George Griffith, Thackery, Company L, 4th Infantry, shall shocked in July, recovered and was gassed October 15. His mother, Mrs. Jenny Thackery, 145 Kalos street, Wissahickon, has received War Department messages and letters from her son to this effect. Private Thackery enlisted in the regular army two months after this country entered the war, and after training at Gettysburg for a short time was transferred to Camp Greiner, where he was gassed.

CHAMPIONS OF FREEDOM



GEORGE JOHNSON, GEORGE G. THACKERAY, Sergeant EDMOND BEATTIE Wounded Gassed Wounded

WOUNDED PHILA. DOCTOR RELATES BOCHE CRUELITIES

Captain E. J. Presper Was Prisoner in German Camp for Six Months

Conalescent in London, Wants to Go Back With Conquering Army

This article was written by Henry M. Neely, a Philadelphian who is engaged in reconstruction work abroad.

(Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.) London, Jan. 25.—With a bullet in his chest, a piece of shrapnel in his thigh and another in his hand, a Philadelphian lay among the wounded of the British division to which he was attached, while the men still on their feet fought desperately to ward off the boches who surrounded them.

But the division—what was left of it—was captured and the Philadelphian with it. That was last May at Barleux, down by the Chemin des Dames.

Since then he has lived through all of the unspeakable horrors of a German prison camp, has seen his comrades die like flies from starvation, ill-treatment, unfriended wounds, disease. But he survived it all and is here in London now, fit as a fiddle again, but full of hatred for Germany and everything German.

"You will never want to go there on a vacation, will you?" I suggested jokingly as we sat talking tonight in the Palace Hotel.

His eyes flashed and his jaw snapped shut. "I'm trying to get back now," he said. "I suffered all the humiliations of a prisoner there; now I want to go back with a conquering army."

The Philadelphian, "Captain-Doctor" in civil life at home—E. J. Presper, who was born and raised at 2307 Frankford avenue, and whose father still lives in the city—was captured by the boches, a graduate of Temple and of the University of Pennsylvania, and still a member of Doctor Conwell's church, Prader, avenue, where he has lived until he went to Lawrenceville, Pa., about a year before coming over here.

"I came across in May," said Captain Presper, "in relating his experiences with the first fourteen medical officers from the United States. I had held a commission in the old Medical Reserve Corps, but I was ordered to come over and join the British in response to an appeal telling of their frightful need of medical men. With the other American medical officers, I was attached to them, at the first opportunity after the United States entered the war, and before we had sent our own men over.

Division Ordered Out to Re-quip. "We went out to France and I was assigned to the Seventh Medical Division, in the British Fifthly Division. We joined in the third battle of Ypres, but four months of constant fighting and we were ordered to come over after we got down to the Somme in the retreat of March 21, we were ordered out to rest and re-equip.

"The food was terrible. I requested that I be allowed to help in the work of caring for the wounded, and this was granted. I was put in charge of the mine train through Treves into a hospital, I was able to come in contact with the men just back from the salt mines and from behind the lines. Then I began to realize what the Hun really was.

"These poor men were absolute skeletons. They were nothing but skin and bone. The Hun surrounded them in a day on the same slim rations as we got in the hospital. There were 25,000 prisoners in the camp, including men of eighteen nationalities. They were used simply as beasts for labor. They were forced to work in the mines until they collapsed from exhaustion and starvation. They were then brought back enough to build up sufficiently to stand on their feet and sent right back to the mines to go through it all again.

"Because I had volunteered to work, I was permitted to ask for things that my men needed, but nothing was ever given to me."

"From here, all of us wounded men were made to walk all the way to Sissol, a good twenty-five miles. The boches did not bother to dress our wounds nor to feed us. For two days we had nothing to eat and, on our arrival, were given only a cup of coffee made from acorns. Many of our men were too seriously wounded to attempt to walk or even crawl so I picked out those in the best shape, and then their doors and shutters of deserted houses, make hundreds of them and so our motley procession started, with men barely able to walk carrying those totally unable to move along the rough country roads for two days with nothing to eat.

"When we got to Sissol, we were put in cattle cars and sent as far as the front as we could. After a good deal of pleading, I was grudgingly given a few dressings for the critically wounded cases. From there we were sent in a civilian train through Treves into a hospital at Cassel, in Germany. We arrived six days after our capture and the whole transport—as we call such a group of wounded men in movement—is in a most terrible condition.

Men Died Like Flies. "But the conditions that we found in the hospital camp were simply appalling. There were a number of men there captured in the March 21 and April 5 shows a number of men dying like flies. "The food was terrible.

"After I became convalescent, I requested that I be allowed to help in the work of caring for the wounded, and this was granted. I was put in charge of the mine train through Treves into a hospital, I was able to come in contact with the men just back from the salt mines and from behind the lines. Then I began to realize what the Hun really was.

"These poor men were absolute skeletons. They were nothing but skin and bone. The Hun surrounded them in a day on the same slim rations as we got in the hospital. There were 25,000 prisoners in the camp, including men of eighteen nationalities. They were used simply as beasts for labor. They were forced to work in the mines until they collapsed from exhaustion and starvation. They were then brought back enough to build up sufficiently to stand on their feet and sent right back to the mines to go through it all again.

"Because I had volunteered to work, I was permitted to ask for things that my men needed, but nothing was ever given to me."

"From here, all of us wounded men were made to walk all the way to Sissol, a good twenty-five miles. The boches did not bother to dress our wounds nor to feed us. For two days we had nothing to eat and, on our arrival, were given only a cup of coffee made from acorns. Many of our men were too seriously wounded to attempt to walk or even crawl so I picked out those in the best shape, and then their doors and shutters of deserted houses, make hundreds of them and so our motley procession started, with men barely able to walk carrying those totally unable to move along the rough country roads for two days with nothing to eat.

"When we got to Sissol, we were put in cattle cars and sent as far as the front as we could. After a good deal of pleading, I was grudgingly given a few dressings for the critically wounded cases. From there we were sent in a civilian train through Treves into a hospital at Cassel, in Germany. We arrived six days after our capture and the whole transport—as we call such a group of wounded men in movement—is in a most terrible condition.

Men Died Like Flies. "But the conditions that we found in the hospital camp were simply appalling. There were a number of men there captured in the March 21 and April 5 shows a number of men dying like flies. "The food was terrible.

"After I became convalescent, I requested that I be allowed to help in the work of caring for the wounded, and this was granted. I was put in charge of the mine train through Treves into a hospital, I was able to come in contact with the men just back from the salt mines and from behind the lines. Then I began to realize what the Hun really was.

"These poor men were absolute skeletons. They were nothing but skin and bone. The Hun surrounded them in a day on the same slim rations as we got in the hospital. There were 25,000 prisoners in the camp, including men of eighteen nationalities. They were used simply as beasts for labor. They were forced to work in the mines until they collapsed from exhaustion and starvation. They were then brought back enough to build up sufficiently to stand on their feet and sent right back to the mines to go through it all again.

"Because I had volunteered to work, I was permitted to ask for things that my men needed, but nothing was ever given to me."

"From here, all of us wounded men were made to walk all the way to Sissol, a good twenty-five miles. The boches did not bother to dress our wounds nor to feed us. For two days we had nothing to eat and, on our arrival, were given only a cup of coffee made from acorns. Many of our men were too seriously wounded to attempt to walk or even crawl so I picked out those in the best shape, and then their doors and shutters of deserted houses, make hundreds of them and so our motley procession started, with men barely able to walk carrying those totally unable to move along the rough country roads for two days with nothing to eat.

"When we got to Sissol, we were put in cattle cars and sent as far as the front as we could. After a good deal of pleading, I was grudgingly given a few dressings for the critically wounded cases. From there we were sent in a civilian train through Treves into a hospital at Cassel, in Germany. We arrived six days after our capture and the whole transport—as we call such a group of wounded men in movement—is in a most terrible condition.

Men Died Like Flies. "But the conditions that we found in the hospital camp were simply appalling. There were a number of men there captured in the March 21 and April 5 shows a number of men dying like flies. "The food was terrible.

"After I became convalescent, I requested that I be allowed to help in the work of caring for the wounded, and this was granted. I was put in charge of the mine train through Treves into a hospital, I was able to come in contact with the men just back from the salt mines and from behind the lines. Then I began to realize what the Hun really was.

BOCHES AFRAID OF PENNA. YANKS

Returning Philadelphians Tell How Foe Ran Terror-Stricken

TALES OF HARSHIPS

Local Boy, Blinded by Shell, Lay for Twenty-four Hours on Battlefield

How the artillery of the Twenty-eighth Division terrorized the Germans in the Argonne forest was related by Sergeant Joseph J. Menagh, 3327 Rand street, Philadelphia, who was with the 108th Field Artillery, Battery A. Band arrived home yesterday on the liner Saxonia, which docked in New York.

"On September 26," he said, "for eleven hours long-range heavy guns pounded away, destroying everything for miles around. Scores of white-faced Germans ran into the American lines terror-stricken."

A returning prisoner was Frederick G. Wadde, Company L, of the 109th Infantry, of 2429 Kensington avenue.

"In No Man's Land a German patrol surrounded my squad," he said, "and we refused to reveal information and had to live on bread and water for five days."

Among other Philadelphians on the Espagne were Frederick Krieger, 629 West Indiana avenue, Company B, 315th Infantry, who lost a finger in the Argonne, and Corporal John N. Patterson, 2542 Jasper street, of Company C, of the 31st Field Artillery, convalescent from illness.

Blinded Philadelphian Returns. On board the Saxonia were fourteen men who were blinded while fighting with the American forces in France. Walter E. Baker, a civilian, of Arlington, N. J., who has been blind for twenty-six years, instructed the men on the voyage. Among this group was Corporal Harry Kieffer, who was blinded by the explosion of a shell. He lives at 1518 East Moyamensing avenue, and was with Company A, 315th Infantry. After the shell detonated, he said, he remained in the field for an entire day before he was left up by a stretcher-bearer. During this time he never lost consciousness.

"I lost my sight on September 28, two days after we started the big drive in the Argonne sector," said Corporal Kieffer. "A high explosive shell dropped in front of me and blew my left eye out. I was severely wounded, but didn't bother my right eye, though I am totally blind now. Just say for me that I am in high spirits and thankful that I came out alive."

Sick and wounded Philadelphians on the Saxonia included Corporal Alvin Mosier, Company K, of the Thirty-fourth Infantry, 849 North 12th street; Private James McParland, Company E, of the 17th Infantry, 2746 West York street, and Harry Stogryn, 866 North Sixth street, of the headquarters company of the 19th Infantry.

Sergeant Major Clayton J. Biddle, 222 North Wanamaker street, Philadelphia, of the headquarters company of the 21st Infantry, returned after recovering from a shrapnel wound received on October 15.

Covered 40,000 Miles With Dispatches. Charles Roy Rice, whose home is at 1420 North Sixty-first street, has traveled 40,000 miles with a motorcycle in his capacity as dispatch rider with Headquarters Company, 25th Infantry, according to a letter received by his friends here.

While on a dangerous battlefield mission, Rice's motorcycle was blown from under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

The Duquesne left Mar delle on December 28 and ran under him by a piece of shrapnel, and on another occasion his motorcycle was destroyed by machine gun bullets lodged in a tire. Rice entered the service September, 1917, and after training at Camp Meade and Gordon went overseas for duty April, 1918.

LOCAL RADIO MAN HOME. Ship Bringing J. A. Byrne Buf-feted by Storm in Passage. J. A. Byrne, formerly an employee of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, has just arrived home on the steamship Duquesne, a cargo carrier, which was thirty-six days on the trip from Mar- delle. Byrne is a radio man in the United States navy.

SWORN IN AS MUNICIPAL JUDGES



The induction of Thomas F. McNichol (at left) and Charles E. Bartlett (at right) as judges of the Municipal Court took place this morning in the City Hall

Thomas F. McNichol and Charles E. Bartlett were sworn in as Judges of the Municipal Court today.

The ceremonies took place in Room 678, City Hall, in the presence of a large gathering, including men prominent in judicial, legal and political circles. The oath of office was administered by President Judge Charles L. Brown, of the Municipal Court, while the commissions from Governor Sproul were read by Court Crier Lewis H. Farrell. The room was profusely decorated with flowers.

The floral display was probably the largest ever seen at such a function in the local courts. Baskets of American Beauty roses, palms and bouquets were banked the whole front of the large courtroom.

The judges filed on the bench of the courtroom and took their places a few minutes after 10 o'clock. The room was crowded to the doors with relatives and friends of the new judges. As President Judge Brown ushered in the new judges, Justice of the Supreme Court, Judges from the Common Pleas Courts and Municipal Court and others, those present arose. Crier Farrell formally opened the court and then read the governor's commission.

Every one in the court stood in silence while Judge Brown administered the oath of office. The new judges each held his right hand on an open Bible while the oath was recited. When Judge Brown finished the oath and the judges answered "I do," the spectators showed their approval by applauding.

While the formalities were in progress the following justices and judges stood on the court bench with the new judges: Justice Von Moschizker, of the Supreme Court, who went through law school with Judge Bartlett; Justices Simpson, Williams and Kephart, also of the Supreme Court; Judges Martin, Finckel, Wessel, Monaghan and Stalle, of the Common Pleas Courts, and all the judges of the Municipal Court. District Attorney Roman, under whom Mr. Bartlett served many years as an assistant, was present.

The new judges came from the bench they were greeted and congratulated by their friends. The first to reach them were Mrs. Bartlett and Mrs. McNichol. They kissed their respective husbands and then stood by while the long line of friends passed and shook hands and expressed their pleasure.

Judge McNichol takes the place made vacant by the death of the late Judge Bernard Gilpin, and Judge Bartlett takes the place made vacant by the resignation of William T. Wheeler.

Thomas F. Betts, twenty years old, 215 Lake View avenue, Haddonfield, was gassed while asleep in a shell hole near Verdun. His life was saved by William C. Payne, now of Clementon, but formerly of Haddonfield, who carried him to safety. Betts has been home to tell his story and is now at Camp Merritt. He is a member of the 11th Machine-Gun Battery.

His chum, William Payne, was badly wounded carrying a copy of the armistice terms to his company. He was in a hospital for forty-four days, but is now recovering. He is expected home shortly.

Hears Son Is Wounded; Breaks Legs. When he received notification that his son had been wounded in action, Christian Grimmer, of 2934 Frankford avenue, swooned, and in falling broke both legs. The notification stated that Private Adolph C. Grimmer, thirty-one years of age, of Company H, 315th Infantry, had been wounded in action November 12.

THREE CLYDE LINES SUSPEND. One of Them Is That Plying Between This Port and Norfolk. Because of high operating costs and "instability of the Clyde Steamship Company has decided to suspend three of its coastwise lines to South Atlantic ports. It was announced here today.

The lines suspended are: The New York-Mobile-Tampa Line, New York-Wilmington-Georgetown Line and Philadelphia-Norfolk Line. Orders have been issued to close the offices at Wilmington and other ports and to dismiss all employees. Two of three of the ships will be transferred to the Jacksonville and the New York-San Domingo service and nine put in drydock.

If operating conditions improve, service over the three suspended lines may be resumed, according to W. V. Lewis, general freight manager.

CHICKEN DINNER 75c. English Room. Galvanized Boat Pumps. Pipeless Heaters Save 30% of Coal. J. E. CALDWELL & CO. CHESTNUT AND JUNIPER STREETS. JEWELERS—SILVERSMITHS.

DIAMOND WRIST WATCHES. OF NEW INTEREST IN DESIGN AND OF MOST UNUSUAL EXTENT IN VARIETY OF CHOICE. BLACK RIBBON BANDS WITH JEWEL CLASPS.

Cummings Coal Re-Priced February 7th. War conditions until now compelled widely differing prices to the consumer. Today, uniform rates at the anthracite mines permit us to readjust ours to the lowest standard prices.

Regardless of our heavy loss on high-priced stock bought to protect our patrons, we give them the instant benefit of lower mine rates. Our New Prices for Good Coal, Good Service and a Square Ton—chuted—cash: Egg, \$10.30 Stove, \$10.55 Nut, \$10.65 Pea, \$9.65

E. J. CUMMINGS. 13th & Callowhill—25th & Federal. Glac. & Blotch Aves.—1st & Warrington.

Try This for Saturday Evening Dinner \$1.00. Celery Soup or Chicken Broth. Sirlin Steak. Creamed Mushrooms. Roast Leg of Spring Lamb. Mint Sauce. Parisienne Potatoes or Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas. Lettuce Salad. Ice Cream. Coffee. Cake. Immediate Service Luncheon, 50 and 75 Cents. A La Carte Luncheons and Dinners Equally Reasonable. THE NATIONAL RESTAURANTS. 102-114 South 18th Street. Edwin B. Rhoads, Manager.

COZY COMFORT WITH A MUELLER PIPELESS HEATER. Saves 1/2 Coal. No Dirt. Burns 8 to 10 hours without attention. Built to last. Call or write for further information. Keystone Supply & Mfg. Co. 545 and 547 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

Anti-Saloon Leader Congratulated. Dr. Howard H. Russell, founder of the Anti-Saloon League, superintendent of the Philadelphia district, a letter of congratulations upon the ratification of the prohibition amendment. These two leaders have been associated in Anti-Saloon League work for seventeen years.

Memorial Trees to Be Planted. Trees will be planted at Valley Forge by Colonel Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in memory of Lieutenant Warren T. Kent and Lieutenant Edmund Genet, sons of members, according to plans announced at a reception in honor of Mrs. Herman E. Bonshur, State representative at the home of Mrs. Frank Heald, 4164 Pine street.

Camden Man's Body Found in River. The body of John Levisky, 1428 Ferry road, Camden, and found floating in the Delaware River, was identified today by his mother, Mrs. Mary Levisky, 1428 Ferry road, Camden.

Flowers and Kisses Greet New Judges. Distinguished Assemblage of Soldiers from Collingswood and Haddonfield Recovering From Wounds and Gas.

Flowers and Kisses Greet New Judges. Distinguished Assemblage of Soldiers from Collingswood and Haddonfield Recovering From Wounds and Gas.

Flowers and Kisses Greet New Judges. Distinguished Assemblage of Soldiers from Collingswood and Haddonfield Recovering From Wounds and Gas.

Flowers and Kisses Greet New Judges. Distinguished Assemblage of Soldiers from Collingswood and Haddonfield Recovering From Wounds and Gas.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL

Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced

Announcement of the engagement of Major Floyd E. Keene, former instructor at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, now serving in France with Base Hospital No. 26, to a Miss Mithiere, a French girl, is told in a letter from Lieutenant Colonel J. B. Carnett printed in this week's issue of the Pennsylvania Gazette.

The engagement was formally announced at a dinner of officers and nurses attached to hospital unit Major Keene met Miss Bussiere at Thelal Guyon, where the base hospital is located.

"It just so happened there were exactly 100 of us, counting in Keene's 'girl' and his future parents-in-law," writes Colonel Carnett. "Yes, they were all present. We took them into the bosom of our family for the first time and formally announced Miss Bussiere's engagement to Major Keene. We presented the mademoiselle with a huge bunch of American Beauty roses. Also we presented her with a hunting whip (that has been seen since at the front) as being the best weapon for making American husbands toe the line. We had lots of university and patriotic songs, and simply had to break up the party by force at 11:30, as no one wanted to leave."

Major Keene, the bridegroom-to-be, recently was promoted from major to lieutenant colonel. Captains Bussiere and Lieutenant Birsdal and Strade were advanced to the rank of captain.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL. Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL. Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL. Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL. Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced.

MAJOR F. E. KEENE TO WED FRENCH GIRL. Announcement of Former Penn Medical Instructor's Engagement Announced.